

## DOUBLE LIFE OF A CROOK.

Barrett's Wife in New York Little Dreamed He Was a Burglar.

But the Truth Came Out After His Arrest for Murder.

(By Associated Press.)

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—Investigation by detectives has brought to light the fact that William Barrett, now locked up in the Cambridge jail, charged with the murder of Constable James Farrar, of Lincoln, Mass., last May, led a strange double life. In New York City he supported a wife and child in style, and represented to them that he was a leader in the drug business, while the evidence secured by the police leads to the conclusion that he was also a professional burglar. His double life was maintained in a handsome flat in New York, while he travelled about in New England.

On the night of May 17 last a burglar entered the home of James Farrar, in Lincoln, Mass., and stole a large sum of money, jewelry and other valuables. The burglar was followed by the police, and after a short chase he was arrested. He was charged with the murder of Constable James Farrar, of Lincoln, Mass., last May, and was now in the Cambridge jail.

In the struggle which followed, Barrett shot and killed James Farrar. He was captured, however, and on his person was found a large sum of money, jewelry and other valuables. The police found that the burglar had been in the home of James Farrar, and that he had stolen a large sum of money, jewelry and other valuables. The police found that the burglar had been in the home of James Farrar, and that he had stolen a large sum of money, jewelry and other valuables.

It now turns out that Barrett's real name is William Barrett, and the police believe that he has been a professional burglar for some time. When his wife discovered the truth, she left him, and he has been living in a state of poverty and despair.

HIS MIND A BLANK.

Meekler charged with burglary and cannot refute it.

William Meekler, a homeless man, twenty-nine years old, was arrested at the Yorkville Police Court today, charged with having committed a burglary in the saloon of John Donohue, at Sixty-third street and Eighth avenue, early yesterday morning.

Meekler was formerly employed by Donohue, but was discharged when Donohue entered his saloon at 7 o'clock yesterday morning he found the place flooded with whiskey, which flowed from the open faucet of a forty-gallon whiskey barrel. An entrance had been forced by the side door.

Donohue at once suspected that it was the work of Meekler, and reported his suspicions to the police of the West Sixty-third street station. Police Officer Bauer was assigned to the case, and four hours later found Meekler in a shanty in a vacant lot at Sixty-third street and Western Boulevard.

In court Meekler said, in answer to the charge of burglary, that he did not know where the whiskey came from. "It was too drunk to remember what I did," he said.

The police, however, had secured a witness, James Armstrong, of 20 West Sixty-sixth street, who said that he saw Meekler leaving the saloon early yesterday morning, and on this evidence Justice McMahon committed the accused for trial.

Justice for Mrs. Young.

Mrs. Annie Young, now awaiting trial in the Tombs for the killing of her husband, writes "The Evening World," denying published statements that she is a dissipated woman. Her mother, who was arrested at the time of the tragedy, she also denied the charges. She says her husband had beaten her brutally and tried to kill her mother just before he himself was killed, although she was a kind and faithful wife to him.

Hirsch Must Stand Trial.

In Yorkville Court today Nathan Hirsch, of 334 West Sixty-fifth street, was held for assault on Miss Mary O'Leary, of 140 West Sixty-fourth street. Hirsch at first appeared as complainant against Edward Smalbach, a painter, of 330 West Sixty-fifth street. A bloodstain owned by Miss O'Leary tried to make a meal of one of Hirsch's territories. In the excitement that followed Hirsch struck Miss O'Leary and bit her on the arm. Smalbach ran to the young woman's assistance and, as Hirsch alone struck him. The case against Smalbach was dismissed.

Nobody

need have Consumption. It is not inherited. The inherited tendencies toward it are overcome by

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Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-Liver Oil, which makes children robust and healthy, and stimulates the development of the lungs in old and young alike. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

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## CRIMPLED BY A BRUTAL KICK.

Cowardly Assault of a Negro Upon a 12-Year-Old Newsboy.

He Had Stolen a Paper and the Lad Tried to Regain It.

(By Associated Press.)

Charles Robinson, thirty-four years old, colored, of 229 West Twenty-eighth street, was held for trial this morning by Justice Voorhis in the Jefferson Market Police Court on the complaint of Max Phillips, a twelve-year-old boy. The boy lives at 11 Essex street and is employed as a newsboy by John Blumer, at Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue. When there is no sale for newspapers, Max mends cane-bottom chairs.

Robinson was employed in the saloon of Edwards & Malone on the same corner, until a few months ago, when he was discharged for dishonesty. Since then he has been hanging around begging for work to the annoyance of the proprietors.

At 6:30 this morning, Robinson came up to the newsstand and took a newspaper, with which he started to walk off. Max demanded the immediate return of the paper. The negro refused and began to curse the boy. The brave little fellow tried to hit him and grabbed the paper from his hand.

The enraged negro struck the boy a kick near the abdomen which sent the poor little fellow out into the gutter, where he lay, unable to rise. Officer O'Neil, of the West Twentieth street station, expressed surprise and went over to arrest Robinson, who ran into the saloon. The officer caught him just as he was disappearing over the back fence.

A stranger who was standing near carried the boy, still unconscious, to the station-house. An ambulance was summoned from the New York Hospital, and the boy was taken to the hospital. The kick had not killed him, and said that he was injured for life.

At the Jefferson Market Court, this morning, the boy was placed in the hands of the Gery Society.

WHERE IS JOHN HANKO?

His Young Son Comes to New York to Search for Him.

Agent Wilson, of the Gery Society, is in his custody a bright, good-looking boy of thirteen, who is in search of his father, whom he has not seen for the past two years.

The boy is John Hanko. His mother is dead and his father, John Hanko, is missing. They were then living at Titusville, in the Catskill Mountains.

Four years ago his father decided to come to this city. He took a job as a laborer and married a woman named Charlie. They had a family of four children, and the father was a very good man.

On one of his trips to New York, he was arrested by the police and taken to the police station. He was held there for several days, and then released.

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## VISITOR HELPED HIMSELF.

Cushman's Caller Donned His Clothing and Left Rags.

Demanded Work While the Superintendent Lay in Bed.

(By Associated Press.)

Arthur Gillespie, seventeen years old, a printer, of 247 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, New York, was held for examination on Oct. 30 by Justice Tighe, in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning, on a charge of stealing a suit of clothes, a shirt and \$5 in money last night from Eugene Cushman, Superintendent of Greenwood Cemetery. Mr. Cushman lives at 41 Seventh avenue.

About two weeks ago, Cushman says, Gillespie met him at the Twenty-fifth street station of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad. He says Gillespie asked him for employment. Cushman told him he was not in need of workmen.

Last night, about 7 o'clock, Gillespie called at Cushman's boarding-house. The landlady showed him to Cushman's room, where Cushman was in bed. Gillespie went into the Superintendent's room and again demanded work. Cushman told him to call upon him to-day at his office.

Cushman says that Gillespie abused him and demanded a suit of clothes. He said his own were too much worn for the coming winter weather. Cushman said he had no clothes to give away. He says that Gillespie then made serious threats and started jumping out of bed, where Cushman was in bed. Gillespie went into the Superintendent's room and again demanded work. Cushman told him to call upon him to-day at his office.

While Cushman was downstairs, Gillespie had pulled off his rags and donned Cushman's shirt and his best suit of roomy and warm clothing. Gillespie had pulled off his rags and donned Cushman's shirt and his best suit of roomy and warm clothing. Gillespie had pulled off his rags and donned Cushman's shirt and his best suit of roomy and warm clothing.

Detectives Raleigh and Kelly caught Gillespie before he left the house. The station-house they made him put on his own clothes. Gillespie is a repulsive-looking fellow.

SHOT HIS BROTHER.

Eleven-Year-Old Boy Instantly Killed at Bayonne.

BAYONNE, N. J., Oct. 15.—Joseph Seibererab, twelve years old, shot his brother, Richard, this morning, killing him instantly.

The dead boy is eleven years old. The boys were playing with a revolver and did not know it was loaded. Joseph Seibererab, twelve years old, shot his brother, Richard, this morning, killing him instantly.

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exceptional value,

\$4 a pair.

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Do you read the Sunday World?

HERE'S A MONSTER CABLE.

Columbus Ave. Line's Wire Rope

Heaviest Placed on Wheels.

Weighs Sixty-one Tons and Breaks

Through a Pier.

The big cable for the Columbus

avenue cable road still rests on the wharf

at the foot of Forty-seventh street,

East River. It is the largest cable ever

brought to New York City, and together

with its spool and the truck on which

it rests weighs seventy-four tons.

An attempt was made yesterday to

draw it off the pier. Forty-two horses

were attached to it, but the wheels

of the heavy truck began to sink

through the two thicknesses of three-

inch plank.

Hydraulic jacks were utilized to get

it into position again, but ten feet further

the wheels again crashed through. A

hole three feet long was made in the

dock, and had not the harness been im-

mediately cut the rear team of horses

would have been drawn into it. The

cable is one and half inches